☆大迷の脱獄編、最終巻
超大人気御礼&
JC③巻発売記念
Cカラー大増25P!!

約束のネバーランド

THE PROMISED NEVERLAND

CHAPTER 32: RESOLVE

DON'T LET GO

JC①②巻、続々大重版!
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ART POSUKA DEMIZU
STORY KAIU SHIRAI

BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

FANS

FOR THE FANS

SCRIPT: MOMO

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TYPESETTING: EYS

REDRAWS: REFRESH

THE PROMISED NEVERLAND

CHAPTER 32

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS DAY.
THE TIME HAS COME—
JANUARY 14, 2046, 11:38 PM
SAYING GOODBYE TO THE HOUSE...
YEAH...
IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY TOMORROW, ISN'T IT.
THAT'S RIGHT...
TONIGHT IS MY LAST NIGHT HERE...
HEY...
YOU HAVEN'T REALLY GIVEN UP, HAVE YOU, EMMA?
63/8

I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING
I LET HIM LEAVE...
HE'S GONE.
NO!
GRIEVE AFTER-WARDS!
YOU CAN MOURN LATER!
WHAT IS IT THAT I NEED TO DO NOW?!
THINK.
FOR NORMAN'S SAKE!

WITHOUT USING RAY, SHE'LL RESTRAIN US DIRECTLY—
FROM NOW ON, MAMA WILL CONTROL US DIRECTLY.
SHE'LL WATCH US HERSELF!
IF THAT'S THE CASE, MAMA WILL DEFINITELY DO SURVEILLANCE.
300
HER NUMBER ONE OBJECTIVES HERE ARE ME AND RAY.
HIDE OUR FANGS, AND OUR CLAWS.
NOTHING.
SO, WHAT I SHOULD BE DOING RIGHT NOW IS—

INFORMATION ISN'T JUST ABOUT WORDS
AND I KNOW WHAT IT IS THAT MAMA WILL SEE.
DON'T BE DISTRACTED.
MAMA'S WATCHING EVERY LITTLE MOVE THE SLIGHTEST REACTION
OUR PLANS. AND OUR GOALS... DON'T LET HER SEE THEM. AND DON'T LET
IT'S FRUSTRATING! ALL I WANT TO DO IS GRIEVE.
IT'S PAINFUL.
THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO
THERE IS NOTHING I SHOULD DO.
BUT
GIVE UP, AND LET YOURSELF FEEL BETTER.

IT'S ALL GOING TO BE FINE. NEVER, EVER GIVE UP, OKAY?
THERE'S NO WAY I'D GIVE UP NOW!
I'LL FOOL THEM ALL!
I WILL NOT LET NORMAN'S DEATH BE IN VAIN.
WITHOUT FAIL, I'LL OUTWIT MAMA, AND I'LL MAKE THIS ESCAPE A SUCCESS!
THAT'S RIGHT. I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP
AND YOU HAVEN'T EITHER, HAVE YOU?
THAT'S RIGHT
IN THE END, WE WERE THINKING THE SAME THING.

PRETEND TO HAVE GIVEN UP, WHILE PROCEEDING WITH THE ESCAPE.
LET'S RUN AWAY, RAY.
THAT'S WHAT I CAME HERE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.
GOOD TIMING. I ALSO HAVE SOMETHING I WANT TO TALK ABOUT.
AFTER ALL, WITH MAMA'S EYES ON US FOR THE PAST TWO MONTHS, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SPEAK FREELY.
YEAH.
I DIDN'T WANT MAMA TO NOTICE MY REAL GOAL, ANYWAY.
YOUR "REAL GOAL"?
YEAH.

MAMA IS HARD TO BEAT.
WE WERE ALWAYS BEING WATCHED.
SHE'D NEVER LOOSEN HER VIGILANCE.
EVENTHOUGH YOU AND I DID NOTHING AT ALL DURING THAT TIME, SHE NEVER STOPPED WATCHING US.
THAT'S HOW CAUTIOUS SHE IS.

BUT IF THAT'S HOW THINGS ARE, WE CAN MAKE USE OF THEM.
IF I'M ABLE TO MAKE HER WATCH ME CLOSELY
IT MEANS I CAN DEFLECT ATTENTION FROM OTHERS WHO ARE NOT ME.

SO-THAT WAS YOUR GOAL—
YOU MEAN DON AND GILDA.

NO MATTER HOW STRONG HER DEFENCES ARE, SHE ONLY HAS TWO EYES.
AS SHE SPENDS MORE TIME AND RESOURCES TO POLICE US, SHE'S FORCED TO SPEND LESS ON OTHERS.
EVERYTHING THAT NEEDS TO BE DONE, I'VE LEFT UP TO THEM.
THEY STARTED DOING PRACTICE DRILLS
SO HOW FAR HAVE THEY GOTTEN?

週刊ジャンプ
WOW, NICE GOING.
WE HAVE TOOLS, FOOD SUPPLIES, AND THINGS TO PROTECT US FROM THE COLD
SO WHAT'S LEFT IS THE METHOD
HOW DO WE RUN AWAY?
ALL SQUIRRELED AWAY, AND READY TO GO.
LET'S ESCAPE THIS PLACE TOMORROW AFTERNOON.
I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA FOR THAT, TOO.

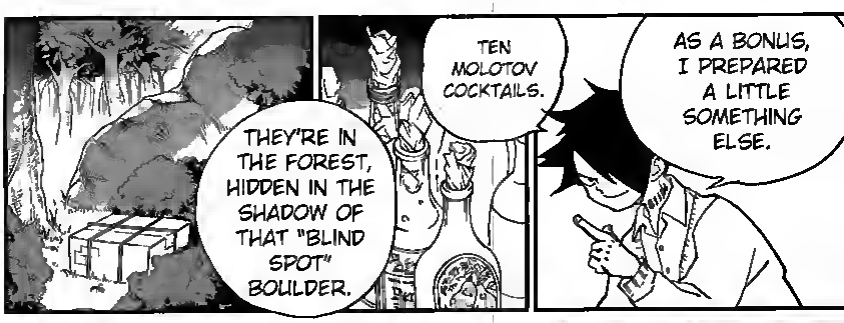
WAIT
YOU WANT TO ESCAPE DURING DAYTIME?
THAT'S NOT GOING TO WORK. THE SITUATION ISN'T WHAT WE THOUGHT IT WAS.
IN MY OPINION, IT HAS TO BE DONE AT NIGHT.
TAKE A SEAT, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I THINK.
SO HERE'S THE THING
BEYOND THAT WALL IS A CLIFF.
AND THERE'S NO WAY TO CLIMB DOWN.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO ESCAPE, IT HAS TO BE BY THE BRIDGE.
HOWEVER, THERE'S ONLY ONE BRIDGE, AND IT LEADS STRAIGHT TO HEADQUARTERS
THOSE ARE THE CIRCUMSTANCES WE'VE BEEN PLACED IN.

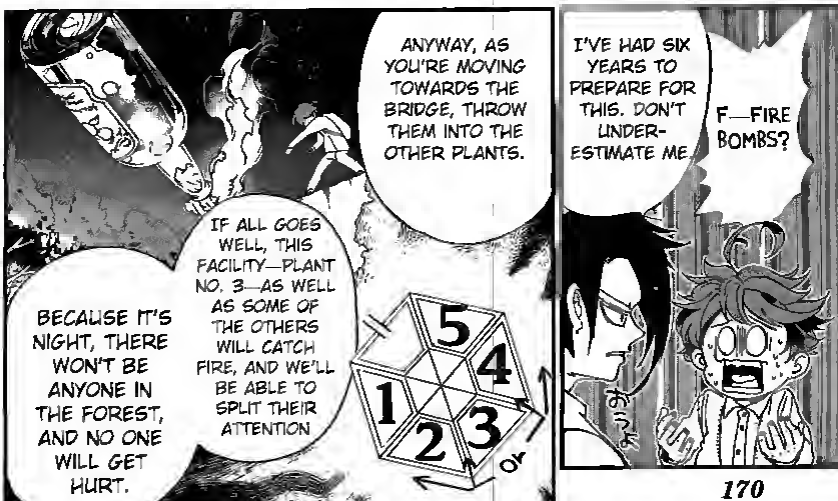
SO THERE ARE TWO PROBLEMS HERE.
NUMBER ONE: MAMA'S EYES. NUMBER TWO: SECURITY ON THE BRIDGE.
WHEN YOU SAY MAMA'S EYES, YOU MEAN—
THE FACT THAT SHE'S ALWAYS WATCHING US, AND THE FACT THAT SHE'S ALWAYS CARRYING ONE OF OUR SIBLINGS, CORRECT?
THAT'S ALWAYS THE CASE IN THE AFTERNOON, AND AT NIGHT THEY SLEEP IN HER ROOM WITH HER
THAT'S RIGHT.
SO AT THE TIME OF THE ESCAPE, YOU'VE GOT TO SHAKE OFF HER ATTENTION, OR YOU WON'T MAKE IT.
AND IF YOU CAN'T GET HER TO LET GO OF THE KIDDOS,
IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO ESCAPE WITH EVERYONE.
NEXT IS THE BRIDGE'S SECURITY.
THERE'S ONLY ONE ROUTE, AND IT'S LIKELY THAT THEY
IF THERE'S A BIG FUSS CAUSED DURING THE ESCAPE, SECURITY WILL PROBABLY RUSH TO THAT POINT.
EVEN IF THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN, YOU'LL BE RIGHT IN FRONT OF HEADQUARTERS.
THE PLACE IS PROBABLY CRAWLING WITH THOSE MONSTERS.

IN SHORT
IF MAMA MANAGES TO STOP YOU, IT'S OVER.
IF WORD GETS OUT TO HEADQUARTERS THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE, IT'S OVER.
IF THEY FIND YOU ON THE BRIDGE, IT'S OVER.
FRANKLY, ONE WOULD THINK WE SHOULD JUST GIVE UP. IT'S "IMPOSSIBLE".
SO WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
I THINK IT'S BEST FOR US TO MAKE USE OF THIS
OIL?

TONIGHT. LET'S SET THIS HOUSE ABLAZE.
YOU THINK WE SHOULD SET THIS PLACE ON FIRE...?
YEP.
WHILE MAMA'S BUSY TRYING TO PUT OUT THE FLAMES
WE CAN TAKE EVERYONE OUTSIDE UNDER THE GUISE OF "EVACUATION".
AT THE SAME TIME, WE'VE GOT TO STUFF UP THE KEYHOLE ON THE BASEMENT DOOR WITH DIRT OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
THEN SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEND OUT THE ALARM.
THIS WAY, WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE HEADQUARTERS THINK IT'S JUST A "FIRE".
AND NOT A "BREAKOUT"

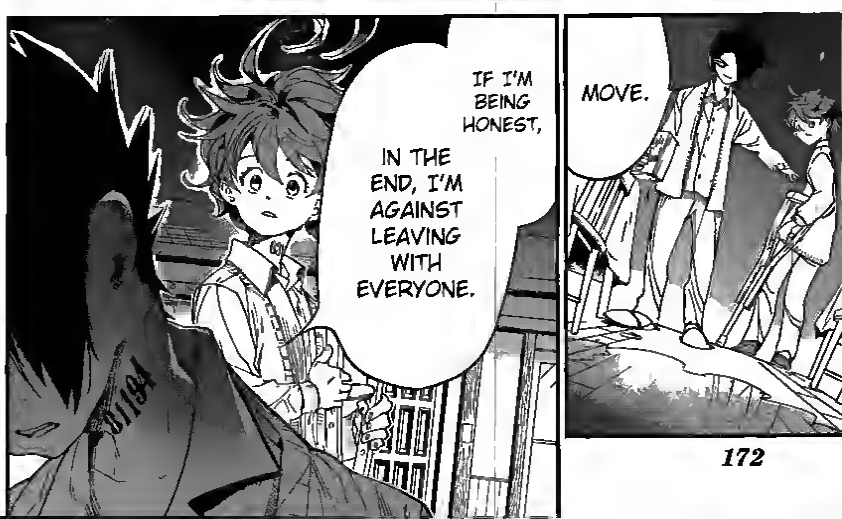
IT'S ALSO EASIER TO CONCEAL YOURSELF AT NIGHT.
IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS, IT HAS TO BE NIGHT.
THIS WAY, ANY SECURITY WON'T BE FOCUSED ON THE BRIDGE.
AT LEAST, FOR A WHILE.


THEY'RE IN THE FOREST, HIDDEN IN THE SHADOW OF THAT "BLIND SPOT" BOULDER.
TEN MOLOTOV COCKTAILS.
AS A BONUS, I PREPARED A LITTLE SOMETHING ELSE.


BECAUSE IT'S NIGHT, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE IN THE FOREST, AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT.
IF ALL GOES WELL, THIS FACILITY—PLANT NO. 3—AS WELL AS SOME OF THE OTHERS WILL CATCH FIRE, AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO SPLIT THEIR ATTENTION
ANYWAY, AS YOU'RE MOVING TOWARDS THE BRIDGE, THROW THEM INTO THE OTHER PLANTS.
5
4
1
2
3
OR
I'VE HAD SIX YEARS TO PREPARE FOR THIS. DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE ME.
F—FIRE BOMBS?

NOW, DON'T SAY "TOMORROW" ANY LONGER. LET'S ESCAPE. RIGHT HERE. RIGHT NOW.
CAN YOU DO IT?
AND YOUR LEG?
IT'S FINE!
ALL RIGHT.
DON AND GILDA ARE PROBABLY ... STILL AWAKE, AT THIS TIME.
ALL OUR SIBLINGS CAN MOVE...
THEY PRACTICED LINING UP AND RUNNING TOGETHER DURING THOSE DRILLS...

IN THAT CASE, LET'S MAKE THIS HAPPEN.
Light
Light
RAY ...
IT'S FINE.
?
THIS PLACE, THE DINING HALL, IS AS FAR AS YOU CAN GET FROM THE KIDS' ROOMS.
THEY CAN GET OUT BEFORE THE FIRE REACHES THEM.


MOVE.
IF I'M BEING HONEST,
IN THE END, I'M AGAINST LEAVING WITH EVERYONE.

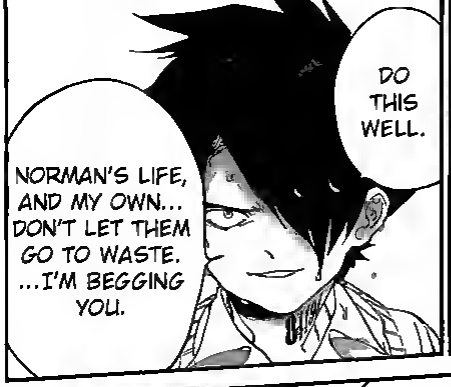
I THINK IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
THERE'S THAT CLIFF, AND ON TOP OF THAT...
IF YOU ARE GOING TO BRING ANYONE, I'D DRAW THE LINE AT DON AND GILDA.
YOU SHOULD AT LEAST LEAVE THE INFANTS BEHIND.
FOR BOTH YOUR SAKE
AND THEIRS ...
63
AH, BUT YOU WON'T LISTEN IF I TELL YOU NOT TO,
AND IT'S STILL BETTER THAN YOU REFUSING TO LEAVE, AND STAYING BEHIND.
FAR BETTER THAN THAT...
SO I WON'T SAY ANY MORE. IN THE END, YOU DECIDE FOR YOURSELF.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GO AND GET DON AND GILDA.
... SAY, RAY...
I'VE ONLY JUST THOUGHT OF THIS, BUT...
63

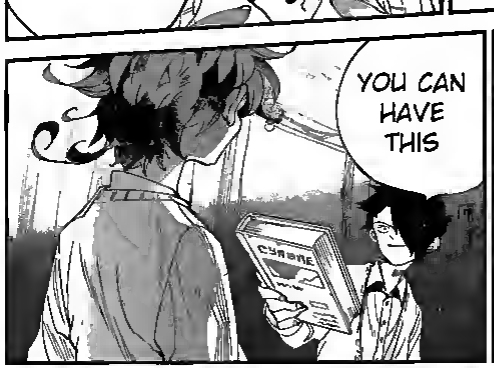
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT SHE MIGHT JUST GIVE UP ON PUTTING OUT THE FIRE, AND INSTEAD TURN HER ATTENTION ONTO US, THE GOODS, RIGHT?
EVEN IF THERE'S A FIRE...
WHAT IF MAMA JUST ABANDONS THE BUILDING?
... SO YOU REALIZED?
YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT'S CERTAINLY TRUE.
THAT POSSIBILITY ALSO EXISTS.
JUST STARTING A FIRE ISN'T ENOUGH.
IT'S REALLY SIMPLE, ACTUALLY.
BUT IT'S NOT A PROBLEM. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
IF WE DON'T HAVE MAMA'S HANDS TIED WITH CERTAINTY
WE WON'T BE ABLE TO CRAFT A CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM HER.
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS THIS.
Light

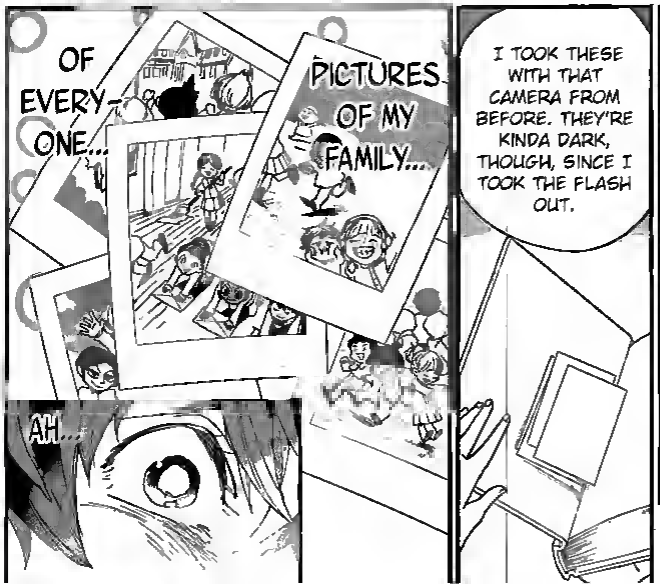
RAY ?!
BRILLIANT, ISN'T IT?
THERE'S NO WAY SHE'D ABANDON A FULL-SCORE, THE CREAM OF THE CROP, BURNING IN FRONT OF HER.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS DAY.

YOU KNOW, EMMA
I NEVER LIKED STUDYING OR READING TO BEGIN WITH.
BUT I PUT UP WITH IT... I WORKED HARD... AND I RAISED MYSELF UP
I RAISED MY OWN VALUE ... TO BE FIRST-CLASS!
I DECIDED THIS A LONG TIME AGO...
YEARS... AND YEARS AGO.
I KNOW IT'S A CHILDISH REVENGE
ME
THIS LONG-AWAITED FEAST, TWELVE YEARS IN THE MAKING...
DON'T START TO THINK I'LL LET ANYONE EAT ME, GOT IT?
"FOODSTUFF"? "GOODS"?
WHO GIVES A SHIT ABOUT THAT?!
BUT DON'T START TO THINK ANYONE WILL BE EATING ME, YOU KNOW?
TO BE PLUCKED TONIGHT,
THIS HIGHLY-ANTICIPATED HARVEST, BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!

I'M HUMAN!
CHEW ON THAT. WHY DON'T YOU?!
RAY...!
ANYWAY, THIS IS FINE...
THIS IS HOW IT SHOULD BE.
THIS WHOLE TIME, I'VE LET MY OWN FAMILY GO TO THE SLAUGHTER..
USING THEM AS STEPPING STONES FOR MY OWN PURPOSES.
EVEN THOUGH... THEY WERE ALL GOOD,
AND KIND...
WAIT —
DON'T MOVE.


LISTEN UP, EMMA.
YOU'LL ONLY GET ONE CHANCE.
DO THIS WELL.
NORMAN'S LIFE, AND MY OWN... DON'T LET THEM GO TO WASTE. ...I'M BEGGING YOU.


AH... THAT'S RIGHT. ALMOST FORGOT.
YOU CAN HAVE THIS


I TOOK THESE WITH THAT CAMERA FROM BEFORE. THEY'RE KINDA DARK, THOUGH, SINCE I TOOK THE FLASH OUT.
PICTURES OF MY FAMILY...
OF EVERY-ONE...
AH...
THIS IS...

週刊ジャンプ
IT'S TIME. WITH THIS, I'M TWELVE YEARS OLD.
ボーン
ボーン
STOP, DON'T DO THIS...!!
BUT THE TIME I SPENT WITH YOU GUYS WAS SO MUCH FUN.
IT'S A LIFE I'VE CURSED,
THANKS. BYE, EMMA.
81/194

RAY
!!!
LET THE FLAMES OF ATONEMENT BURN UP YOUR DESPAIR.